



MY BOYHOOD'S HAPPY HOME.

Words and Music by OUR NED.

The Music of this Ballad can be obtained at J. J. Daley's,
419 Grand Street, New York.

My boyhood's happy, happy home,
Oh ! how I love to think of thee,
And in the dreamy past to roam
Back to those scenes of youthful glee !
A time too full of joys to last,
When life was happy as 'twas new,
There gone, there faded they have passed
For ever from my wishful view.

CHORUS.

Oh ! how I love to woo the spell
Of sweetest memory as I roam,
And in the dreamy past to dwell
And view my boyhood's happy home.

My boyhood's happy, happy home,
Thy name is ever sweet to speak
And breathes a spirit of the past
When mother kissed my boyish cheek :
But chi dhoold's like the rainbows beams
That sparkles a momeut in our view,
Then fade and vanish while they gleam,
The star of manhood's breaking through.
Chorus. — Oh ! how I love to woo the spell, &c.



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